

PROMISE

Dying my father said
don't forget me & I
promised. Now I see
him in dreams a sturdy
man of 68 felling trees
clearing ground for new
home & in surface of my
skin stretching creasing
over bone sagging under
chin & ways penetrated
deep bubbling up as
voice of advice to my
teenage son & daughter.

MOSE

Caught Mose Allison
at Squaw Valley.
Came on after dead
loud local rock band.
Watched him work
off his nervousness
before starting a
hard won poetry.
Brought everyone around.

AT UNEXPECTED MOMENTS

She breaks loose
drives him crazy
with brazen two
fisted clutching of
his cockadoodledo.
Most times she's
a hard working
woman who uses tv
to unwind giver
her satisfaction.